

J. M. J.
St. Patrick Academy
Mokena, Illinois
Oct. 8, 1947

Rev. Father Aloysius
Compton, California.

My very Dear Father, My heart bleeds over
the wound that I have been obliged
to inflict upon you. Won't you
write and tell me you understand
and are glad "to suffer" God's Holy Will
in reference to your demand made
me concerning S. M. entry?

You will note by
the letter heading of this letter that
I am in Mokena. Yes in the dear
peaceful Mokena of Mary's Holy Heart
I am making my 1st visit here. All
is going on nicely - but the Sisters
are overworked. Father can't you
send us vocations? Our 3 Mexican
novices are ideal.

I wonder if it
is possible for you to send me by
return air mail the answers to
the following questions so that I may
have an answer Sat. A. M. October 11th.

1. Population of Long Beach, California?
2. Location of St. Athanasius Church.
3. Size of Parish.
4. Prospect of future development of Parish & School.

5. Nationality of Children attending school.
6. Is it a Spanish Settlement?
7. Would there be prospects of future vocations to our Order?
8. Are those Sisters teaching in a large school there, the Sisters your order has founded?
9. Is Lea Bartlett entering their order? We would have been glad to have her with us.
10. Should Father Fechen begin by opening the 8 grades in 1948 or just four or five grades?

We are exceedingly grateful to you for suggesting Father to write us offering us his School! Do you think the prospects for future development good? Should it be wise for us to close our Colored School down South in Arkansas to take up this? For the moment we need vocations or we shall perish. If Long Beach is promising then should we not make every sacrifice to take it? Please ans. by return Air mail to N^o 3 for we shall debate that question Sat. Sept, I mean Oct. 11 at our Council Meeting Sat. May the Holy Spirit be with you. Gratefully yours in the very Heart of Our Lady of the Rosary - Sister Rose Mary

¡Viva Cristo Rey!

Calahorra, A 11 de Octubre de 1947.

R. P. Juan Luis de Ellacuría.

Querido hermano: Que el cielo te colme de sus mejores bendiciones, derramando sobre tu espíritu un raudal de gracias y carismas por todos los servicios que me has prestado. Así te lo desea tu hermano que te quiere como a un hijo.

¡Cuántas eran mis ansias de contestarte, desde que recibí tu carta del 17 de Septiembre que recayó en mis manos a los cinco días. ¡Qué bueno eres, mi querido Juan Luis! Elevare al cielo un tributo de acción de gracias, por haberme dotado de un hermano tal...

Ante todo, encomiendo el alma de nuestro tío Rafael a Dios. Nuestro Señor, pues se murió el día 24 de Septiembre. Ya nuestra madre iba perdiendo en poco tiempo a cuatro de sus hermanos: La tía Monja, la tía María de Arteun, el tío Santiago y el tío Rafael. Pronto les han de seguir tanto el tío Ramón, como el tío Juan de Ceánuri y mi mamá la madre nuestra... De todas formas, nuestra madre podrá dejar este mundo bien satisfecha que sus hijos no la han querido disgustar; en cambio, el tío Ramón ha sido llevado a los tribunales y defraudado por sus propios hijos, nuestros primos, y precisamente por los que más había mimado...

Siento impaciencia por agradecerte tanta amabilidad tuya y tan ricos obsequios como me remites. Ya están en mi poder los estilográficos PARKER y la máquina de rasurar SCHICK. Cuando los cogí y los llevé a mi cuarto, los besé y acaricié con la ilusión de acariciar al más querido de mis hermanos y durante largo me estuve quedo mirando a la pluma y al lápiz y a la máquina..., porque me servían de telescopio..., para mirar lejos...; ¡qué recuerdos me han suscitado! Como han sabido hablar a mi corazón...! Tanto, que he preguntado a mi corazón porque se siente tan CORAZÓN; muchas veces pienso que sería mejor tener un corazón más duro y menos sensible... Estos objetos que tú empleaste, para que me sirvieran de verdadero recuerdo tuyo, ¡cuántas sugerencias me han de traer al cabo de los días...! Francamente no sé cómo agradecerle. Ya sabes que nosotros sentimos la virtud del agradecimiento. Y ahora, inconscientemente, pero, por ello, superabundantemente me pagas tanto sacrificio impuesto por tu nombre, tanta empresa a que me ha arrastrado tu saludable memoria... Esto se queda para la subconsciencia y para el Ángel de la Guarda...

Todavía no he hablado con los Estudiantes Mexicanos. La noticia de su llegada me la dio el P. Hernández, Rector Máximo de Santo Domingo de la Calzada y según sus afirmaciones muy confidente tuyo. Me insistió en que somos lo mismo exactamente y hemos sido lo mismo, le insistí en que no; el P. Monasterio, que pasa con esta Comunidad de Calahorra una temporada dice que somos completamente opuestos. Yo creo que en el fondo somos lo mismo; pero, mi carácter excesivamente de la verdad y optimista por eso, me ha hecho desaparecer la faceta inicial. Estas cosas más son para hablarse en conversación corriente que para comentarse por cartas y lo dejamos, para cuando quiera el Señor que nos reunamos, porque tengo que en el próximo Capítulo General (que haré tarde) de que impongan el intercambio de personal tal vez, las interprovincias de que ya te hablé en una de mis cartas pasadas.

Si no te he escrito, antes, ha sido la causa mi ocupacion ministerial, pues he estado por tierras de Aranda, por donde en Cuarema misioné, predicando 7 sermones patronales, pues me piden por aclamación y hacen la propaganda del misionero que les tocó en suerte... Por otra parte, quería entrevistarme con los Señores Estudiantes Mexicanos; y, mientras llega la ocasión de hacerlo, cumplo con este deber de comunicarte el recibo de tus preciados dones y demostrarte mi acción de gracias de todo corazón.

Estoy preparando un paquete para mandarte como IMPRESOS INÉDITOS otros impresos de libros. Procurare devolverte, (nada mas en una minuscula parte) lo mucho que por mí te has molestado y afanado.

Creo que antes de 3 meses obrara en mi poder la maquina silenciosa de escribir. ¡Qué sorpresa, cuando me dijiste que me la regalabas! Quiero que esa maquina tuya y tus PARKER me acompañen toda la vida, lo mismo que la maquina de rasurar. Creeme que no hay dinero para comprarme estos objetos, porque llevan el corazón de mi Juan Luis, que vale hartos más. Pronto te comunicaré el medio de que me valdré para hacerme, si el Señor quiere, con las maquinas de cine y la de escribir.

Haz saber al Donante de la maquina de escribir Mr. o Mrs. Canfield, que todos los días rogare en la Santa Misa por ellos. Y todos los días pediré en la acción de gracias despues de la Santa Misa, PARA QUE TODOS ELLOS PERSEVEREN EN LA GRACIA DE LA FE Y MUERAN EN GRACIA ESPECIAL DE DIOS. Cuando caigan las gotas de sudor de mi frente, al misi par en los pulpitos, irá en ellas entremezclada una plegaria para sus bienhechores... de Estados Unidos, que le favorecen, nada más que por motivos de gloria divina. Cuando yo haga rezar a las muchedumbres enternecidas y llorosas por la compunción, yo tendré presente a esos buenos señores. ¡Te parece bien que les escriba una carta? Tu me dirás.

Las dos maquinas parlantes serán rescatadas en breve.

Te mandaré algunas fotos, entre ellas una que me entregas ahora mismo. Esta tomada a mediados de Septiembre. Te gustara. Estas fotos irán en el paquete antedicho.

Nuestra sobrina MARU TERE ES YA PROFESORA MERCANTIL. No creas que es título fácil de conseguir para las chicas; son muy contadas las que llegan coronarse con tal diadema. ¿Le felicitaras? Has de saber que esta indecisa por el partido que ha de tomar, cuando toda la serie...

En lo que me indicas de pago de derechos de las maquinas, todo lo haré conforme me lo ordenes. Hablo al P. Provincial de tus propuestas.

No sé cómo ni por qué no llegó, por lo visto, una foto tuya a Galdácano. Con charro, sentimiento y sacrificio, me desprendí de todas las que enviaste al P. Apellaniz, Agustino, para que los familiares se saciaran. ¿No tienes algún fotografía amigo? Manda una a lo menos, a Maria. Supongo que te

escribirán pronto, segun me dicen. Mi obra "MEMORIAL DE LA SANTA MISION" está probado con muchas frases laudatorias; pero dicen que COSTABA mucho la edición. ¿Quieres que te la remita? Si te fuera posible el editarla ahí, perfectamente.

Como espero escribirte en breve, termino por hoy. Siento euforia por predicar y estoy en el cenit de mis facultades. Le que hace falta es que DISPONGA DE TIEMPO, porque, desgraciadamente o afortunadamente, me encuentro copado por las ocupaciones ministeriales.

Recibe un fortísimo abrazo de tu hermano, que si tiene ilusión por llegar al cielo, es por saber que allí nos encontraremos ¡para siempre!

Te adora tu hermano,
R. Firmo con tu pluma en los apuntes Maria de la Macina cur

J.M.J.

St. Patrick Academy
Mokence, Illinois,
October 18, 1947.

Rev. Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.,
Dominguez Seminary,
Compton, California.

Rev. dear Father: -

Thank you very much for your letter of September 13 which I received on the feast of Our Lady of Sorrows. I had asked our Blessed Mother that morning for some special token of love from her and I considered your letter her answer to my request. Years ago I received a very wonderful grace from our Blessed Mother on the feast of the Immaculate Conception. I now look upon each of her special feasts as an occasion for similar graces. It was most thoughtful and kind of you to write and to pray for me especially during your holy Sacrifice.

Your letter of August 9 which I received during retreat was the source of much joy and happiness. I have read and re-read it and meditated much upon it. As I told you in the letter I wrote during retreat or just upon leaving Beaverville, your counsel to practice heroic obedience this year and to ask publicly for prayers rather startled me. However, I did as you suggested and I believe that God blessed my obedience. After retreat, I went to Dubuque to the motherhouse of the B.V.M.'s to accompany one of our younger Sisters whose Sister was to make her perpetual vows. You will rejoice with us when I tell you of the miracle of grace which God granted us here in Mokence during the summer. Sister Helen Marie, the sister whom I accompanied has just one sister, the B.V.M. who made perpetual vows in August. There are just the two girls in that family and there is less than two years difference in their ages. The B.V.M. came to Mokence to spend a few days during the summer prior to her going to Dubuque. The parents

of the two sisters, Mr. and Mrs. Warren were also here with them. There had been a great sadness in the family as the father had not practiced his religion for years. As girls, the two daughters would bargain with him, would go to baseball games, swimming, etc. if he would promise to go to Church with them. This he did - but he would never approach the sacraments. While he was here, Sister had thought she had left her office book in Church and she asked her daddy to go over to get it. As it happened, Father Demarais was in the church hearing confessions. Mr. Warren was gone such a long time that this wife and daughters wondered. When he finally returned, his face was beaming with joy and he told them that now "his soul was full of grace." The next morning, the two religious, his daughters, had the great happiness of seeing their father approach the altar rail and receive Holy Communion with their mother, the first time in their lives. You can imagine how happy we were also and how we thanked God that He deigned to choose Momence for the scene of this great miracle of grace.

I have wanted to write many times - but for some reason or other, I have delayed doing so. Now when I do write, I have to confess that the demon of melancholy has taken its toll upon me during the past week or so. Rev. Mother Rose Mary has been here for her first canonical visit - as usual when this overpowers me, I was unable to speak much to her. She bade me "snap out of it and immediately." In obedience, I am doing my best to do so but find it most difficult. You may wonder what has caused this. No doubt, you will tell me again that it is a lack of confidence. Perhaps - I cannot go into details over it because that would involve others - and as you have so often told me, no matter what happens, it is with the permission of God and good can come from it provided I accept His will generously. The opening of school and all involved in it has been very heavy. Our commercial teacher is not well and is obliged to give up teaching. It has been

difficult to find someone to replace her. Conditions concerning it all have been most disconcerting. To add to it, my own physical condition^s is not too good. I saw the doctor recently and he told me that my heart was in very bad condition and that if I wasn't careful, I would be crippled for life. This physical exhaustion together with the unpleasant situation concerning the high school, etc. has brought on the sadness, disgust and discouragement. Mother Rose Mary tells me that when in this condition, I always look at things too darkly - I realize this - but feel that it is beyond my control to do otherwise. Mother told me that ~~xxx~~ it is particularly in times like this that I need your help most and that I should write to you. Need I tell you that I am ashamed and sorry? When I asked Mother Rose Mary if she had anything to say to me or any recommendations to make, she answered that she hadn't. She told me that the Sisters had nothing but praise for me for my work during the summer and that all marvelled at the manner in which I conducted things. I answered her that it was not I who had done things but that He had done so. I told her that there was no chance for me to be proud over it as was indicated by my present spell of melancholy. At such times, Fathers, I am ready to throw everything overboard - I feel such disgust for everything that I can scarcely face the trials of the day. Your words in your letter during retreat have been the source of much thought and meditation. " ~~Yes~~ Yes, those unpleasant and disheartening attacks of moodiness are bound to come, though they be not anymore so strong, so deep, egocentric^s and saturated with self pity as before." You say also, " they have been the worst enemies of your religious happiness, vocation and spiritual progress." I realize all of this Father, and I know that you are right; yet, when under them, I seem to be overpowered by something beyond my control. What can I do not to be overcome by them? Mother admitted that I was not^{so} bad in them as I had been - yet why

must I still be a prey to their awful power? You tell me also " that one my melancholic temperament is under perfect control by a habitual practice of heroic obedience, I will be acceptable to God and ready for infused contemplation if He sees fit to grant it to me. You know my great longing for infused contemplation - your letter made me so happy to realize that I had been practicing active contemplation without even being aware of it - yet just when I feel that my soul is almost ready for it - the demon of melancholy again takes possession of me and again keeps me farther away from what I long for so ardently. Perhaps it is only presumption on my part to even think that God may some day grant me this grace - yet you have told me repeatedly to pray for this grace and to beg God for it. I have humiliated myself before Him and begged His grace to accept this if this is what He wishes of me. I do not ask to be spared the suffering it entails if only it does not draw me away from Him to Whom I long so ardently to be closely united. I beg your prayers, Father, that I may come out of this as He wishes and in the manner in which He wishes. It is a deep humiliation to have to acknowledge my great weakness in this - particularly when I would wish to be so strong.

I am doing my best to practice obedience as you have told me. There are so many little things in which this comes up constantly. Ordinarily I believe that I do keep the rule quite well - yet in minor points, I find that the inspiration to obey completely is constantly before me. I do wish to make this year a year of "Heroic Obedience" as you have told me. How I would appreciate having an opportunity to speak to you. The possibility of our having a mission in California seems almost like a dream. I hope that we shall be able to accept it. It was most kind of you to keep us in mind.

Mother St. Eugene's brother is very low and is not expected to live many days. Mother is going to see him to-day. I know that you do not forget him in your prayers.

My sisters appreciate your remembrance of them in prayers. They have had things pretty hard during the past months. My brother-in-law has finally succeeded in finding work and that has been a relief to them. My little niece prays for you every evening - and I feel that her prayers are acceptable to our dear Lord.

I am enclosing a few Mass stipends which I would appreciate your taking care of for me. I am happy to know that Michael Cody is getting along so well. He is fortunate to have the privilege of your direction.

I hope that you may find time to write, Father. It has been a humiliation to tell you all of this, yet a help, too, for I realize that you know my soul with all its weaknesses and frailties. I am deeply grateful for all the help you have given me. I am grateful to our dear Lord for the many graces He granted me during the summer and I am sorry that I have failed Him again by giving way to sadness, disgust and discouragement. With His grace, I shall arise and go forward, trusting Him to take care of my failures so that one day I may have the great happiness of receiving from Him the great grace for which I long so ardently. Any suggestions which you may see fit to give me will be deeply appreciated. I pray much for you and your many needs. I beg your blessing and your prayers.

Gratefully in Him

Sister Mary Dolores

SAINT PATRICK ACADEMY
MOMENCE, ILLINOIS

J. M. J.

October 21, 1947.

Rev. Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.,
Dominguez Seminary,
Compton, California.

Rev. dear Father:

At Mother St. Eugene's request, I am writing this note to tell you that her brother, Joseph Fitzpatrick, died last night about a quarter to seven. Mother did not have the happiness of being with him in his last moments. She had been with him all night Friday and part of the night Saturday. Sunday, he did not seem to be in immediate danger of death so Mother and Sister Eleanore returned home. Mother is very resigned and has been most brave in her sacrifice. She is going in to the city this afternoon to be with the family. We are waiting for exact news of the time of the funeral; we expect it to be Thursday. Mother begs your prayers for the repose of the soul of her dear brother. I am certain that she will be sending you Mass stipends after all is over. I know that you will not forget Mother and Sister Eleanore in your prayers.

I am happy to tell you that things are better with me - God has been very good to me and with His help and His grace, I hope to fight constantly against sadness, disgust and discouragement. Asking your blessing and assuring you of my constant prayers for you, I remain

Gratefully in Him

Sister Mary Dolores

Saint Patrick Academy
Mokence, Illinois

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tion, aridity, disgust, discouragement, failure and all as He wishes. The year has been so difficult - and now my retreat has not brought me what it usually has done in the past. I have the feeling here too of failure again, even though I did make every effort possible to make it well. On our day of adoration and reparation, I remained before our dear Lord exposed on the altar every moment I possibly could throughout the day. What is wrong with me, Father? What can I do to feel His presence again - to feel that all is going as He wishes - to feel that I am not failing Him? At times the feelings of envy arose again when I saw others loved, preferred or sought out before me - each time was an occasion of suffering - why must I be bothered with this constantly? I have resolved to breathe a Gloria Patri each time the occasion arises and make an act of adoration.

Our summer school session is working out beautifully this year, in fact, it is better than ever before. The spirit is now what we have worked so hard to attain and I believe that much good is being done to our younger sisters by our devoted Father Toomey, C.S.V. who is the instructor. He is giving Gen. Psychology, Educational Psychology and Theodicy.

I prayed much for Michael Cody on the 16th. I hope it was a very happy day for him. I beg your blessing and your prayers, Father. I would appreciate a word from you if you can find time.

Gratefully in Him

Sister Mary Dolores

Toluca, 23 de octubre de 1947.

R.P. Luis Ellacuria, C.M.F.
Compton, Calif.

Mi muy amado Padre:

Ayer concluimos el curso, es decir, los exámenes finales y mientras todos, Novicios y Postulantes se han marchado a nuestra iglesia para la Misa Solemne de nuestro Beato Padre, me aprovecho de la soledad para escribirle estas líneas y darme un pequeño desahogo que bien necesito..

Todavía no he podido encontrar Director y no parece que lo haya de encontrar pronto. Tal vez sea mía la culpa y mi poca fidelidad a la Gracia me haga indigno de este beneficio, pero lo cierto es que ninguno me inspira la confianza en el grado y en el modo que necesitaría para franquearme. Esto es para mí no pequeño sufrimiento pues harta falta me hace tener con quien desahogarme, con quien hablar abiertamente de las cosas del espíritu y que me estimule a seguir adelante. Ruegue mucho V.R. para que Nuestro Señor me conceda esa gracia. Desde que soy sacerdote me siento más inclinado a mirar la parte humana de los demás sacerdotes y solo un santo o que tenga un empeño decidido por la santidad me inspira confianza. Esto no quiere decir que niegue estas cualidades a los que me rodean, quizá no he llegado a conocerlos suficientemente.

En mi trato con los demás, tengo que estar luchando entre dos escollos opuestos: las simpatías demasiado humanas y las antipatías. Esto lo veo bien patente en relación a mis dos compañeros de Ordenación; y ahora como ellos solos constituyen prácticamente mi círculo, la lucha se hace más aguda. Me da tristeza verme como atollado en las mismas miserias, vana complacencia, sensualidad, tanta avidez en el comer, inmortificación de la vista, etc. Mi única esperanza es el acercamiento personal, lo más humilde y confiado, a Nuestro Señor en la meditación diaria y en la Santa Misa, que, lo palpo sensiblemente, es la que me preserva de graves caídas y me sirve de constante estímulo para purificar incesantemente la conciencia, ya que no para conservarla tan pura como quisiera. Así mismo procuro el recuerdo constante a Dios por medio de las jaculatorias. Cuánto me anima también el recuerdo de mis intercesores del Cielo y de la tierra, y muy en particular el de V. R. Tengo su retrato sobre mi mesa y nunca lo miro sin recibir consuelo y ayuda y sin hacer una Comunión Espiritual.. Estoy cierto que V.R. no me olvida en sus oraciones y sobre todo en el Santo Sacrificio.

Mis Superiores me han dado hasta la fecha varias muestras de estima y de confianza. Durante el Capítulo estuve encargado de los Novicios y hace pocos días me dieron las facultades para oír las confesiones de los nuestros con el objeto de ser confesor extraordinario de Novicios y Postulantes. No obstante mi poca voz, me envían a predicar con frecuencia, sobre todo Horas Santas, a los conventos de Toluca.

La carta de V.R. en la que tanto me recomienda la alegría, me llegó precisamente cuando más la necesitaba, pues me encontraba yo sumido en profunda tristeza. Hace algunas semanas conseguí las cartas de mi antiguo director, el P. Valiente y rele-

yéndolas me quede sorprendido al ver desde cuanto tiempo atrás se me han dado los mismos avisos. Para que no crea V.R. que exagero le adjunto una, fechada en 1935. Todavía no he tenido oportunidad de entrevistar al Sr. Martínez ni de volver a ver al Padre Valiente; voy a tratar de ver al primero, que debe venir próximamente a esta Ciudad.

Es mi intención aprovechar estas vacaciones para concluir la Vida del Sr. Llamosa. En relación con ésta quiero suplicar a V.R. me quisiera hacer favor de prestarme el librito de Jaegher. Supliqué a mi hermano que me lo comprase y el otro día que vino a verme me ha dicho que anduvo en todas las librerías católicas y lo encuentro agotado. Tan pronto como lo desocupe se lo devolveré fielmente.

Me causo grande gozo la noticia de que V.R. hace mucho fruto en la dirección espiritual del Colegio. Para algo quiso Nuestro Señor que V.R. estuviera desembarazado de lo demás.

Hace poco escribí al Padre Mac Namara, pidiéndole más escuditos. Si llega a escribirle V.R. le ruego le mencione mi nombre para que sepa a que atenerse. ¡Muchísimas gracias por todo!

Sin más por el momento me despido afectuosamente de V.R. y le quedo muy amante hijo que besa su mano y pide su bendición:

Adalberto Silva
E. M. J.

*P. D. En la próxima mondaré la
canta, pero quiero que esta vaya
por avión.*

Asuntos de Conciencia.

J. M. J.
SERVANTS OF THE HOLY HEART OF MARY
PROVINCIAL HOUSE
BEAVERVILLE, ILLINOIS
October 23

Reverend Father Alayane,
Compton, California.

Dear Father, "A Friend in need,
is a Friend in-deed"! How very
prompt you were. Your night
letter was in K₃ when I arrived
there at 8:30 A. M. Sat. Oct. 11th. right
on time for our Council Meeting.
We are weighing this big ques-
tion on all sides, and if it is at
all in our power, we are all
determined, of taking the California
House. But the Bible says that before
building a house, the proprietor
sits down and finds out if he
has the money and the wherewithal
to build—the same with us, we
are checking on the number of
sisters, the qualifications required
of California teachers etc. All this
must be taken into account.
Two of our most promising
teachers have been taken out of

school for a rest ordered by the
Doctors: Sister Theresine and Sis-
ter Mary Martha. Our head Office
Teacher from Champaign died last
week. Our Record-Librarian from
St. Mary's Hospital is to undergo a
serious operation tomorrow
morning. Father Hicken has already
claimed five more teachers for 1948
or 1949! So you see Father, it is not
only good will - we want to ex-
pand, but we must have the people to
send out. I have submitted the
whole thing to France, Reverend
Mother St. Emily understands our
situation here - so please Father
storm Heaven with us so that
we may accept this place.

Thank you also for your
valuable explanations of the Parish
and the Pastor - the whole seems
to be an ideal situation. And
wouldn't it be nice to have you
again as Confessor-Director?

I shall keep you posted as
to our decisions. Again thanks
for your great kindness to our
Congregation. God bless you Father
Yours in Mary's Holy Heart.
Sister Rose Mary.